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## COUNTY DIRECTORY.

### CIRCUIT COURT.

Hon. James Stuart, Judge, Owensboro.  
Hon. Jos. Haycraft, Attorney, Owensboro.  
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.  
K. R. Murrell, Master Commissioner, Hartford.  
T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.  
E. L. Wise, Jailor, Hartford.

Court begins on the second Mondays in May and November, and continues three weeks each term.

### COUNTY COURT.

Hon. W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.  
Hon. C. K. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.  
J. P. Sanderford, Attorney, Hartford.  
Court begins on the first Monday in every month.

### QUARTERLY COURT.

Begin on the 3rd Mondays in January, April, July and October.

### COURT OF CLAIMS.

Begin on the first Monday in October.

### OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

J. J. Leach, Assessor, Cromwell.  
J. Smith Pittsford, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs.  
J. H. Boswell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.  
W. L. Rowe, School Commissioner, Hartford.

### MAGISTRATES' COURTS.

Caney district, No. 1.—P. H. Alford, Justice of the Peace. P. O. White Run. Courts held March 6, June 17, September 4, and December 16. E. F. Tilford, Justice of the Peace. P. O. Rosine. Courts held March 18, June 15, September 18, and December 4. W. W. Esch, Constable. P. O. Rosine.

Cool Springs district No. 2.—A. N. Brown, Justice of the Peace. P. O. Rockport. Courts held March 3, June 15, September 2, and December 16. D. J. Wilcox, Justice of the Peace. P. O. Rockport. Courts held March 15, June 15, September 16 and December 2. Isaac Brown, Constable. P. O. Rockport.

Centerville district No. 3.—W. P. Reader, J. P. P. O. Point Pleasant. Courts held March 31, June 14, September 30, and December 15. A. T. Coffman, J. P. P. O. Corralo. Courts held March 16, June 20, September 15, and December 30. S. L. Falkerson, Constable. P. O. Hodge Falls.

Bell's Store district No. 4.—Ben Newton, J. P. P. O. Buford. Courts held March 11, June 22, September 11, and December 27. J. L. Woodward, J. P. P. O. Hartford. Courts held March 24, June 10, September 25, December 11. Eli Chinn, Constable. P. O. Buford.

Fordville district No. 5.—C. W. R. Cobb, J. P. P. O. Fordville. Courts held March 8, June 19, September 8, December 22. J. L. Burton, J. P. P. O. Fordville. Courts held March 20, June 7, September 22, December 8. J. I. Harder, constable. P. O. Fordville.

Ellis district No. 6.—C. S. McElroy, J. P. P. O. Whitesville. Daviess county. Courts held March 23, June 11, September 9, December 23. James Miller, J. P. P. O. Whitesville. Daviess county. Courts held March 23, June 8, September 25, December 9. Constables—have none. C. W. Phillips, Deputy Sheriff. P. O. Whitesville, Daviess county, does the business.

Hartford district No. 7.—J. P. Cooper, J. P. P. O. Beaver Dam. Courts held March 13, June 26, September 14, December 20. A. B. Bennett, J. P. P. O. Hartford. Courts held March 25, June 12, September 27, December 13. W. L. Maddox, constable. P. O. McHenry.

Cromwell district No. 8.—Samuel Allen, J. P. P. O. Cromwell. Courts held March 27, June 16, September 20, December 29. Melvin Taylor, J. P. P. O. Cromwell. Courts held March 17, June 30, September 19, December 29. R. S. Hodges, Constable. P. O. Cromwell.

Hartford district No. 9.—L. Allen J. P. P. O. Hartford. Courts held March 14, June 24, September 12, December 28. John M. Leach, J. P. P. O. Beaver Dam. Courts held March 28, June 13, September 28, December 14. D. J. Whittinghill, constable. P. O. Hartford.

Sulphur Springs district No. 10.—R. G. Wedding, J. P. P. O. Sulphur Springs. Courts held March 21, June 6, September 21, December 7. J. A. Bennett, J. P. P. O. Sulphur Springs. Courts held March 7, June 20, September 17, December 21. A. S. Aull, constable. P. O. Sulphur Springs.

Bartlett's Precinct No. 11.—W. H. Cummins, J. P. P. O. Hartford. Courts held March 10, June 25, September 12, December 26. Jackson Yates, J. P. P. O. Buford. Courts held March 25, June 29, September 26, December 12. E. H. Burton, constable. P. O. Buford.

### POLICE COURTS.

Hartford—P. P. Morgan, Judge, second Mondays in January, April, July and October.—J. N. Wise, Marshal.

Beaver Dam.—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July and October.—W. H. Blankenship, Marshal.

Cromwell.—A. P. Montague, Judge, second Saturday in January, April, July and October.—H. P. Wise, Marshal.

Corralo.—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Saturday in March, June, September and December.—Daniel Tichenor, Marshal.

Hamilton.—J. W. Lankford, Judge, post-office address Hartford, courts held first Saturday in January, April, July and October. A. J. Carman, Marshal, post-office address McHenry.

Rockport.—James Tinsley, Judge, Mansfield Williams, Marshal. Courts held first Wednesday in January, April, July and October.

### I. O. O. F.

HARTFORD LODGE No. 158.  
Meets in Taylor Hall, Hartford, Ky., on the Second and Fourth Saturday evenings in each month. The fraternity are cordially invited to visit us when convenient for them to do so.

L. BARRETT, N. G. W. G. PRIPPS, Sec.  
B. P. BERRYMAN, D. G. M.

### I. O. G. T.

HARTFORD LODGE No. 12.  
Meets in Taylor Hall, Hartford, Ky., every Thursday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to members of the Order to visit us, and all such will be warmly welcomed.

LYCURUS BARRETT, W. C. T.  
GROSS B. WILLIAMS, W. Sec.  
MISS ANNIE TRACY, L. Dr.

### A. Y. M.

HARTFORD LODGE, NO. 156.  
Meets first Monday night in each month.  
JOHN F. TRACY, W. M.  
SAM E. HILL, Secy.

### R. A. M.

KEYSTONE CHAPTER, NO. 110.  
Meets second Monday night in each month. M. E. SAM E. HILL, H. P. Comp. H. WEINSTEIN MER. Sec.

# THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 2.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., JUNE 14, 1876.

NO. 23.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Squares	1 Week	1 Month	3 Months	6 Months	1 Year
One.	1.00	2.50	7.50	12.50	25.00
Two.	1.75	4.50	13.50	22.50	45.00
Three.	2.50	6.50	19.50	33.50	67.50
Four.	3.25	8.50	25.50	44.50	89.00
Five.	4.00	10.50	31.50	53.50	107.50
Six.	4.75	12.50	37.50	62.50	126.00
Seven.	5.50	14.50	43.50	71.50	144.50
Eight.	6.25	16.50	49.50	80.50	163.00
Nine.	7.00	18.50	55.50	89.50	181.50
Ten.	7.75	20.50	61.50	98.50	199.50

For shorter time, at proportionate rates.  
One inch of space constitutes a square.

## General Items.

COUNTERFEIT dimes of the coinage of 1876 are already in circulation.

A YOUNG Norwegian woman, near Lansing, Iowa, recently bore four children at one birth.

KATE FIELD's stage game—Keemle—was that of one of her father's intimate friends in Cincinnati. Keemle & Field published a paper there years ago.

In Egypt three out of five children die before reaching the age of two years. This is about the rate of mortality among Presidential candidates in the United States this year.

A BUCK negro living in a suburb of Cincinnati has sued the school trustees for \$2,500 damages, because they refused to receive his daughter into a public school on account of her color.

A VIRGINIA editor, whose paper has just suspended, says that he entered the field of journalism under the impression that there were 'millions in it.' 'And so there are,' he continued, 'but they remained in it.'

A CORRESPONDENT of the Raleigh News has seen in the North Carolina Asylum for Deaf Mutes a daughter of one of the Simmes twins. She has lately been married to a man similarly afflicted, who is a teacher in the institution.

It is a remarkable fact that every day in the week is observed by some nation for the public celebration of religious services. Sunday is devoted by the Christians, Monday by the Greeks, Tuesday by the Persians, Wednesday by the Assyrians, Thursday by the Egyptians, Friday by the Turks, Saturday by the Jews.

BRIGAM YOUNG in early life had an agreeable home at Port Byron, N. Y. He came to the place about the year 1820, then a youth of perhaps twenty years of age, and a painter by trade. He resided in the village for seven or eight years, married his wife there (No. 1, not 19) built a house, which is still standing, and behaved himself like other men.

A RESIDENT of Franklin county, Tenn., recently exchanged his wife with a friend for \$3, a quart of whiskey and two pounds of leaf tobacco.—As soon as he lost his money at a game of seven-up, drank the whiskey and chewed the tobacco, he wanted her back.—[Ex.]

We know several who would jump at the whiskey alone, and never think of wanting the woman back.

Mr. G. M. D. Bloss, one of the editors of the Cincinnati Enquirer, was instantly killed last evening on a railroad track near his house. Every newspaper will receive the announcement with grief, for the fraternity knew more of him than the general public outside of Ohio. Mr. Bloss has been connected with the Enquirer many, many years, and was most of the time its leading editorial writer.—He was in some respects eccentric, but was able, and years ago, the editorials which he used to put down in tangled chirography on quaint little bits of paper, made the Enquirer a power with the Democracy. His death is a great loss to the newspaper.

An Illinois father, a purse-proud old curmudgeon, has made two young people unhappy, by refusing to permit his daughter to wed a very worthy young man because he is a carpenter. How will it be when the old rascal comes to die, and wants to get into heaven?—Will his aristocratic soul eat humble pie by consenting to owe its eternal salvation to the saving grace of the blood of the young carpenter who died on Calvary.—[Ex.]

No, sir! nor will the kid gloved dainty ministers in many of our modern churches, condescend to mix fraternally with the uneducated, poverty-stricken fishermen, who were selected as the chosen disciples of Christ. The Almighty never changes, but it seems, the primitive simplicity of the early Christians has wofully given way to many worldly vanities now apparent in tabernacles erected to the worship of the Most High. Yes, Christ was a carpenter, yet how many young lady professors of religion are there who would condescend (?) to associate with, much less marry, a carpenter.—Henderson News.

TOM ALLEN and Joe Gross will proceed to disgrace themselves on the 7th of September by seeing which of the two can stand up under the most pile-driving knocks. The money is up—\$2,500 a side.

## [For the Herald.] To Friend and Foe.

BY LAMONT.

Farewell, and all that grieve me  
Forgiveness is truly thine,  
And friends who still believe me  
A heart that loved you, all, is mine.  
Oh, bitter fate! Oh, cruel doom!  
That mocks a trusting heart with joy,  
Then turns its sunshine into gloom  
And all its brightest hopes destroy.  
Can naught appease the sickle crowd  
But sacrifice of human bliss?  
Or can the darkened path and shroud  
Charm pallid Envy's serpent hiss?  
They knew not that the malice  
Which Venom shot with fiendish art,  
Would act like poisoned chalice  
To still the current of a heart.

'Tis true the faults were many  
And often caused the blush of shame,  
Of mankind are there any  
Can claim on earth a saintly name?  
Though now bowed down with sorrow,  
I kneel before my Maker's will,  
For God is God to-morrow  
And man is but the mortal still!  
Then, farewell, all that grieve me  
Forgiveness is truly thine,  
And friends who still believe me  
A heart that loves you, all, is mine.

## [For the Herald.] The Noble Sons of Toil.

BY ALFRED ARBUTHNOT.

The farmer in the morning rises  
Ere the light of day appears;  
In time to reap the sluggish prize,  
For his work each man prepares;  
His oxen ready, standing, waiting,  
Horses strong to till the soil;  
And every one gives welcome greeting  
To the noble sons of toil.

They toil to-day, for bread to-morrow;  
For their needs they store away,  
Driving off all care and sorrow,  
Working for a future day;  
And lead a life that is independent,  
Nothing can molest or fail;  
And all the joys to man attendant,  
Have the noble sons of toil.

They go on sowing, reaping, mowing,  
Have employment all the time;  
To see their crops, green and growing  
Is of scenes the most sublime.  
All warriors, lawyers and physicians,  
With their riches and their spoil;  
Oh! what would be their sad condition  
Without the noble sons of toil?

God bless the men of labor, giving  
Great success to every plan;  
For all the world obtains a living  
From the lab'ring toiling man.  
In all the bloody wars of nations;  
In the wide world's great turmoil,  
They all have to obtain their "rations"  
From the noble sons of toil.

## THE CEDAR CHEST.

The Reynolds' country seat stood on the banks of the Hudson; a more enchanting spot could nowhere be found, with its terraces sloping down to the water's edge, covered with a beautiful green sward resembling the finest velvet. The house itself was a stately old building of gray stone, two sides of which were completely covered with ivy and other graceful vines. The interior was not less beautiful; the rooms were large and handsomely furnished, and the spacious halls, which ran through the entire house, were hung with pictures of the Reynolds' ancestors.

Mr. Charles Reynolds, the only surviving member of a large family, had married a beautiful girl much younger than himself, but she died a year after the marriage, leaving him an only child, a daughter. Mr. Reynolds adored this child, and well he might, for she indeed was a lovely girl, and beauty was not her only attraction, for she possessed a true woman's heart, and a spirit so brave that few equaled her in that respect. At the time we write Kate was only eighteen, having just completed her education; she had just returned home, but, finding it oppressive in the city, they repaired to their summer residence. Kate had invited a school mate to spend part of the summer with her, and the invitation had been eagerly accepted by Maud Conyngham, for that was her friend's name.

It was late in the afternoon; Kate and Maud were standing out on one of the little verandas, waiting for Mr. Reynolds and admiring the scenery, which indeed was grand. The sun was slowly sinking in the west, casting its reddening glow over the water, which lay but a short distance from them. My readers, perhaps if you had been present at that scene you would have paid little heed to the surroundings, for I think your attention would have been attracted to the two maidens, who indeed presented a striking contrast. Kate was a bright, sprightly brunette, with dark, flashing eyes, and features by no means perfect; but the whole expression of her countenance was so frank and intelligent that she could not but attract admiration; while, on the other hand, Maud was a perfect blonde, with golden hair rippling in soft, loose waves over her well-shaped forehead; her eyes were

a dark violet, shaded by long lashes, and had such a pathetic look in them that they were often termed "irresistible."

It was nearly dusk, and yet Mr. Reynolds had not returned.  
"I do wonder what has kept papa so late? I am afraid he will have to remain in the city to-night," said Kate.  
"Really, Kate, will it be safe for us to remain in this house by ourselves? The idea is becoming alarming," said Maud, after a short pause.

Kate proposed they should go in the house, as the air was becoming chilly. They were walking along one of the halls when Kate suddenly exclaimed,—  
"Maud, wouldn't it be fun to have an adventure to-night, or something like that, you know, so that hereafter, wherever we go, we should be pointed out as 'the girls who did so and so,' or 'saved somebody's life,' or—"

"Hush, Kate!" interrupted Maud. "Don't you hear somebody walking?"

At that moment the butler approached, and, making a low bow to his mistress, asked her permission to go on an excursion that was to be given that evening. Kate thought for a few moments whether it would be safe to allow the only man servant to leave the premises, but at length she said,—

"Well, William, you may go; but don't stay too late, for remember that we are the only ones in the house."

The butler walked off, after thanking his young mistress, and the two girls were left alone.

An hour or two passed in which our two heroines had been amusing themselves in various ways; they were about to retire when they recollected that they had neglected to shut one of the windows; after going in the direction of the window, which projected out at one of the corners of the house, Kate was about to draw in the shutter, when she felt a hand on her arm, and, turning around, she saw Maud standing beside her, pale as death, and trembling like an aspen leaf. Kate led her to one of the sofas near by, and seating her comfortably, besought her to tell what was the matter.

Maud did not utter a word, but pointed in a terrified way to the window. Kate only said,—  
"Maud, darling, I fear the night air has been too much for you."

Still her companion said nothing, and silence reigned for some moments. Maud at length stirred, and then, raising herself with much effort, she began speaking in a tone so unnatural to the gentle Maud that poor Kate could only stare around the room in a bewildered way, and wonder what it could all mean. At length Maud said,—

"Kate, did you see him?"  
"See whom, Maud?" asked Kate, trying to appear calm.

"Why, Kate, do you mean to say you do not know to what I am alluding?" said the amazed Maud.

Kate answered her that she had not the most remote idea what she meant, and besought her to explain the cause of her sudden alarm.

"Well, Kate," began Maud, speaking in a scarcely audible tone, "when you went over to the window just now, I was, as perhaps you recollect, standing a little aside; and as you were about to close the shutter I distinctly saw the form of a man pass directly under the window and hurry off in the direction of the end room. I am sure he can have no good purpose in being around this time of the evening."

"You are quite right, dear; he can, as you say, have no good intention. I, however, am not afraid, and if he is secreted in this building he will not enjoy his hiding place very long."

So saying, Kate sauntered to the end room, followed by Maud, who was made stronger by Kate's true courage and brave words. The room mentioned above was very small, devoid of furniture with the exception of a very large chest, which stood at one corner, and at present was empty. Kate's first suspicion was directed to the chest, it being the only place in the house where any one was likely to conceal themselves. Kate and Maud stood in the center of the dreaded room, not daring to utter a word for fear of detection; the beating of their hearts was audible, and Kate, who hitherto had been so brave, stood motionless with terror, while Maud stood pale and trembling. At that instant, while the girls were deciding what plan they had best pursue, a cracking sound was heard, and the lid of the chest was slowly raised just enough to disclose a pair of eyes.

It was quickly put down again, but not soon enough, for the girls had already seen the action. Maud gave a piercing cry, which resounded through the building, and Kate, fearing that Maud's alarm would instantly bring forth the culprit, flew to the chest and bore down with all her strength upon it. Kate ever after thought that superhuman strength had been sent to her aid for the moment. She struggled within showed she had a strong arm to contend with; only once did her prisoner seem to gain the advantage, but Kate had called loudly for Maud, and the terrified girl came to the rescue. Then they were safe, for the man was so exhausted that strength failed him and he could do nothing but writhe and pour his useless threats on the innocent girls. It was past midnight, and the girls were so overcome with fear and fatigue that their strength and courage could have lasted but little longer, when Maud quite suddenly exclaimed,—

"Listen, Kate, do you not hear footsteps?"  
Yes, Kate did hear some one walking, and before they could conjecture who it was, William, the butler, appeared on the scene of action.

"Thank God!" they both exclaimed in a breath.

Everything was hurriedly explained to the faithful butler. Our heroines then dismounted from the chest, and stood aside while William quickly proceeded to raise the lid of the chest. It was indeed a most revolting sight which met their gaze; for there crouched a man of about medium size, with a face so villainous that the girls shrank from his penetrating glance; his eyes were deeply set under a forehead so low that nothing was discernible but a quantity of black bushy hair. The struggle with his opponents had been so long and fierce that he had become horribly bloated and disfigured. The lid of the chest was not allowed to remain up a sufficient length of time to allow the culprit to come from his hiding-place, for William thought it wiser to let him spend the rest of the night there, and told the young ladies that he would get the assistance of some friends and convey their prize to jail.

Morning dawned and brought with it Mr. Reynolds, who had been necessarily detained in the city the night previous. The story of their wonderful adventures was related over and over again, and as Mr. Reynolds listened, he looked with unmingled pride and love upon the two girls who had displayed such heroism.

"My dear daughter," he said, at length, "I always was proud of you, but never until this day did I realize your true value. And," he continued, turning to Maud, "I am truly thankful to see that my Kate has, out of her many school friends, chosen yourself, for you both showed very remarkable bravery."

The girls naturally were very much flattered by this speech, and Kate, throwing her arms about her father's neck, declared there was never a "papa" to equal him.  
I am very sure my readers would not care to hear how the prisoner protested on being taken to jail, and how he poured out his curses on the members of that household. It is sufficient to say that he was found to be a noted thief, and the trial ended by his being sent to prison, where he was to spend the rest of his miserable existence.

\* \* \* \* \*  
Years have passed since that eventful night. Maud and Kate are married to wealthy citizens of New York; and as they sit in their pleasant homes they often relate the story of "The Cedar Chest."

AMID all the political excitement attending the coming of the great national conventions, the Louisville Courier Journal passes to wonder why a woman makes seventeen motions during the act of seating herself, while a man only makes one.

A POOR shoemaker at Niort, in France, is the father of 45 children, all of whom are still living. Each of his three successive wives presented him with 15 children.

IF THE news from the far West can be relied upon, hair won't be worth a dollar and a half a ton by the first of September.

THE New York papers are discussing the incapacity of the Philadelphia hotels and the liability of their landlords.

## A Printer's Dream.

A printer sat in his office chair, his boots were patched and his coat threadbare, while his face looked weary and worn with care, while sadly thinking of business debt, old Morpheus slowly round him crept, and before he knew it he suddenly slept; and sleeping he dreamed that he was dead from trouble and out his spirit had fled, and that not even a cow bell tolled, for the peaceful rest of his cow hide sole. As he wandered among the shades, that smoke and scorch in lower Hades, he shortly observed an iron door, that creakingly swung on hinges ajar, but the entrance was closed by a red-hot bar and Satan himself stood peeping about, and watching for travelers thereabout, and thus to the passing printer spoke, and with growling voice the echoes woke: "Come in my dear, it shall cost you nothing and never fear; this is the place where I cook the ones, who never pay their subscription sums, for though in life they may escape, they will find when dead it is too late; I will show the place where I melt them thin, with red-hot chains and scraps of tin, and also where I comb their heads with broken glass and melted lead, and if of refreshments they only think, there's boiling water for them to drink; there's a red-hot grindstone to grind down his nose, red-hot rings to wear on his toes, and if they mention the don't like fire, I'll sew up their mouths with red-hot wire; and then, dear sir, you should see them squirm while I roll them over and cook to a turn." With these last words the printer awoke, and thought it all a practical joke; but still at all times so real did it seem, that he cannot believe it was all a dream; and often he thinks with a chuckle and grin, of the fate of those who save their tin, and never pay the printer.

## A Bedouin Heroine.

Foreign journals publish a romantic story of an Arab girl who has been the leader in their combats with the Turks. The girl was the daughter of a chief, and was married to a warrior of her tribe, who was murdered by the Turks. The young widow made a vow to avenge his death upon the soldiers of the Padishah. The Emir, touched by the prayers and tears of his child, called upon the tribe, the whole of the Bedouin horsemen of the Beni Kawa rising in consequence against the domination of the Padishah. The daughter of the Emir, armed like the men, and carrying their banner, like Joan of Arc, was always foremost in their attacks upon the enemy, closely followed by her father, the Emir, her brothers and the remainder of the horsemen. The Turkish Government has set a price on her head, in order to capture her and to stop the slaughter of the soldiers. The Arabian poets have made the heroine the subject of their songs, and she is now the most famous personage in the district of Beder.

## A Beautiful Sentiment.

A naval officer being at sea in a dreadful storm, his wife sitting in the cabin near him, filled with alarm for the safety of the vessel, was so surprised at his serenity and composure that she cried out:  
"My dear, are you not afraid? How is it possible that you can be so calm in such a dreadful storm?"  
He arose from his chair, dashed it to the deck, drew his sword, and pointing it at the breast of his wife exclaimed:  
"Are you not afraid?"  
She immediately answered, "No."  
"Why?" said the officer.  
"Because," replied the wife, "I know that sword is in the hands of my husband, and he loves me too well to hurt me."  
"Then," said he, "I know in whom I believe, and that He who holds the wind in His hand is my Father."

A WEST Sunday night effects two classes of lovers in opposite ways. To him who is engaged it is a god-send, as it enables him to snug up to her in the parlor, and have the whole evening to himself; but to the other lover—he who is not engaged—a rainy Sunday night is a most painful episode. His footing at the house isn't sure enough to warrant his going there through the storm, and all he can do is to attend the church and stand in the vestibule, and pull up his shirt collar in the desiring hope that she may appear. She doesn't, of course, and he goes back to his dreary home wretched and miserable beyond description. O, those days of ecstatic idleness! How their memory overcomes us!—[Ex.]

## Phanuygraphs.

DOM PEDRO is anxious to meet the poets of America. So were we before we went into the newspaper business.

A PHILADELPHIA saloon-keeper has engaged a million rye straws for Centennial ties. Such straws show which way the wind blow.

A SKATING rink accident is thus described by a Kentucky reporter: "She struck out—couldn't turn—started for the ceiling—shouted don't you look!—turned a hand spring, and then sat down. The stripes were brown and red."

A MAN speaking of a place out West in a letter which he wrote home, says that it is a perfect paradise, and that though most all folks have the Fever-in-Ager, yet it is a great blessing, for it's the only exercise they take.  
"Law, mass, I don't dare tell them people nothing else! Why, if I was to say that hell was warm, some of them old rhumatic niggers would want to start down the werry first frost."

A CHICAGO youth went back on his engagement, because he overheard his sweetheart say that she had been folded in the arms of Morpheus.—They aren't very classic out there, but they're virtuous.  
WHILE her mother was washing the dishes a Troy young woman got up from her New York Ledger and wrote:  
My heart, my heart is breaking  
And the sun my head is baking.  
But a hope is softly waking,  
That I shall yet be loved.  
The second night after her first husband died, she sat by the open chamber window five hours, waiting for the cats to begin fighting in the back yard. Said she: "This thing of going to sleep without a quarrel of some



# THE HERALD.

JOHN P. BARRETT, Editor.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1876.

R. J. BEAUMONT, editor of the Mayfield Democrat, was arrested, in that city last Monday week, charged with robbing registered letters. It is stated that he has confessed his guilt:

Oh, it is queer! yes, 'tis queer,  
That an editor poor, would come in for a share  
Of the spoils of the day,  
Which we hear the folks say.  
Are allotted to none, but a Congressman.  
So this poor needy wretch,  
Of an editor which  
Tried to ape those so high,  
Has gone up to the sky—  
Or rather he's down and must bitterly  
Mourn.  
That he isn't a BRAINE,  
Who could do it again,  
With no sneaking detective  
To give the corrective,  
Or sneak at his heels; but just think how  
He feels.  
With the future in store,  
That he has him none.  
Than the next President.  
But we think you will grant,  
That poor Beaumont, at best,  
Never pulled down his vest,  
Till he went to meet the mayors of the  
Whiskey Ring.

MILLARD SEALS, son of Colonel Seals, Editor of the Sunny South, was killed by a railroad accident between Port Royal and Atlanta, while on an excursion train one day last week. The Sunny South of last week contains an affecting tribute from the pen of Mary E. Bryan to his worth and talents. Colonel Seals has our deepest sympathy in this, his sad bereavement.

We have received the first No. of the Tom Thumb, published by Mr. John Neal, Caneyville, Grayson county, Ky. We must say it is one of the most unique specimens of Journalism skill we have ever seen, and merits for its enterprising publisher, the patronage of the general public.

Hon. W. F. Gregory.

This Gentleman has been on a visit to our county for the first time, during a part of the past week. He has been announced in the Plaindealer for the Criminal Judgeship. His introduction made a very favorable impression with all we have heard speak of him; and he is assured of a large vote in the county.—Herald's Plaindealer.

We are glad to welcome on the list of our exchanges the Clark county Democrat, edited and published by W. M. Beckner Esq., Winchester, Ky. From the appearance and general make-up of the Democrat it is apparent that a master spirit is guiding the craft, and is making it a paper of which any county in the State, might well feel proud.

We have received the Daily Monitor published in Owensboro, Ky., and feel rejoiced in heart as each successive issue of this spicy, new, neat, little sheet makes its way to the solitudes of our Rough river city. The Daily is a new enterprise and with Wallace Gruelle at its head, is bound to become a success; at least we wish it a circulation, more extensive than any daily in the State, as we honestly feel, that it merits the patronage of everybody.

Cervino Letter.

GERALVO, Ky., June 10, 1876.

Editor Herald:  
As there has been no communication from this portion of the county for some time, I hope you will give space for this little communication:

The late rains have been a great blessing to the farmers in this part, especially the tobacco growers. A great many farmers were planting tobacco after the rains. It is now thought that there will be fully a half-crop set in this vicinity, but a great deal of it will be late as the plants are yet small. Wheat promises an abundant yield; I don't think it ever looked more promising. Oats do not look so well. Corn looks well and is in fine condition. The tobacco firm of Barnard, Kimbly & Co., have paid as high as \$10 for some crops of tobacco. Our merchants are selling goods very low, for cash, or country produce. They are very fond of the old horse called "Cash."

Our quiet little village was visited on Friday evening, June 23, by the Hon. James A. McKenzie, of Christian county, and Mr. Jesse E. Fogle, of Hartford. We were all glad to see them. As they drove most of the way from Hartford in the rain, they were, of course, as wet as "drowned rats." (Excuse the vulgar phrase.)

I formed the acquaintance of Mr. McKenzie in the State Legislature, and had not seen him since we separated in Frankfort, but he looks as young as ever. I can say for him that I never met a nicer man in my life. He is a staunch Democrat. He never finished from duty in the Legislature.

In the election of U. S. Senator in 1869, he voted on every ballot, for Hon. Thomas C. McCreery. In February 1872, he was elected speaker of

the House, to serve in the absence of the speaker elect. He filled the place with dignity and honor. I would be glad to see "Mc." sent to Congress from this district. He has done more for the Democratic party than any man of his age, and received less reward. He has stood up and fought Radicalism for office when he knew there was no chance for him. He deserves the support of every Democrat in Ohio, as well as all the counties composing the Second Congressional District. A. T. COFFMAN.

From Our Grayson County Correspondent.

Editor Herald:  
Circumstances over which I have no control, causes me to sever the connection I have so long kept up with the HERALD. In my capacity of correspondent I aimed to express my ideas of men and things, just as they were, without the false glamour of romance or the coloring of imagination.

The flatterer. How well I succeeded, your readers can judge. But while trying to do right, I created a host of enemies, that by false calumnies, and envious hate, have wrought me irretrievable harm, and as my efforts to further the prosperity of Grayson county are not appreciated, I deem it my duty to try no further.

To those I may have thoughtlessly offended, by some unguarded remark, I would say if a wrong was done, it was unintentional on my part, and no one can feel as grieved for such as myself. To those who could appreciate my poor literary efforts, I would say, they have my sincere thanks; and the remembrance of the many pleasant hours passed in corresponding with the HERALD, will truly be an oasis in my otherwise dreary desert of existence.

While I say farewell to all, I would remark that the prosperity of the HERALD, and its genial, cultivated editor will ever be the wish of

LAMONT.

Spring Lick Letter.

SPRING LICK, June 12, 1876.  
A very shocking tragedy was enacted in Brooklin, Butler county, last Friday, in which Mr. Dow Phelps was instantly killed. The circumstances are about as follows:

Dow Phelps was a constable in that (Brooklin) District, and had, on the preceding day, arrested a man for carrying concealed weapons. This arrest aroused the indignation of a man by the name of John Rose, a well-known citizen in that place and county. It was not proven at the inquest over the body of Phelps, that Rose had ever made any threats directly against Phelps, but his conduct was such that a warrant of arrest was sworn out, for the purpose of binding him over to the Peace. The warrant was delivered over to Phelps, who immediately summoned two men to assist him in arresting Rose, and they at once proceeded to a grocery for this purpose. On reaching the door, Phelps looked in and beheld Rose and Vachel Flenor standing at the bar taking a drink of whiskey. When Phelps stepped in the house, Rose turned to him and demanded to know if he had come for the purpose of arresting him, to which Phelps replied he had. Immediately after the response, Phelps was seen reeling in the room as though something was wrong, and never uttered a single word. Flenor went to him and lead him to the door, and remarked that he must desist from raising further disturbance. In going from the grocery to a house, just opposite, Phelps showed signs of great distress, so much so that several were attracted to him, and on examination, it was discovered that he was cut in the right side, in a most shocking manner. The knife entered just above the right hip, and ranged upward, making a gash of some ten inches in length, and about six inches in his bowels, the liver being completely severed in twain. He expired in five minutes after his friends went to him.

These are the details as given to us by Mr. Wm. Bates, who was present at the Coroner's inquest, and, strange to say, that not a person could testify that he saw Rose inflict the wound. There were several in the house at the time it was done, but no one saw the fatal stroke, or believed that any damage had been done, until they were informed of Phelps' dying condition. It is the prevailing opinion that Rose inflicted the fatal wound, but it remains yet to be proven that he is the author of this terrible and shocking deed. Phelps was a clever gentleman, and well liked by all who knew him. He was a man of steady habits and good moral worth.

The affair has cast a gloom over the entire community.

R.

CAMP J. M. NED, May 26, 1876.

Editor Herald:

I see in your interesting paper, correspondence from different parts of the county. As I am pretty well acquainted over the county, and feel an interest

in the good people of the county, I thought probably a few lines from the Texas frontier would interest some of your many readers:

I left Hartford on the 27th of March, 1874, in company with a friend, for Texas. I said a friend; yes, and the best man I ever saw. We arrived at Dallas, Texas, about the 16th of April, started for Western Texas. I like Western Texas better than any part of the State I have seen.

The frontier is better adapted to raising cattle than farming; the land is rich enough for farming, the season is too uncertain. This is one of the finest stock countries I ever saw. Cattle don't have to be fed through the winter, and as fine beef as I ever saw is killed off the Range. A great many people back in the States think Texas is a perfect Paradise. It is a pretty good country of the kind, but I don't like the sort.

There were a great many emigrants came to Texas last fall and winter. I expect this is one of the finest countries in the world for a man to get acclimated, or what they call acclimated her—a great many men come to Texas with hardly enough money to bring them here, and never get enough to get back, that is what they call here getting acclimated. There has been about 75,000 head of cattle driven up this trail this spring, from Southern Texas; 70,000 of them go to the Red Cloud Agency, in Wyoming, to feed the Indians. Almost every man and boy here go armed; if a man is only going over to his neighbor's or going to hunt his horse, he will buckle on a six-shooter, and swing his rifle to his saddle.

The prospect of a crop here, at present, is very unpromising; unless it rains very soon there will be but very little made in this part of the State. If the crops should fall away, there will be many a poor fellow going back to the old States. You ask where he is going, and he will tell you he isn't satisfied and he is going back to his wife's people.

There are a good many jokes told to the emigrants. One man was moving west to grow up with the country; a traveler fell in company with him, and asked him where he was from; he said he was from Alabama. Now the traveler happened to be an Alabamian, and asked the emigrant what county; the emigrant dropped his head a minute, jerked off his coat and said, I am from Arkansas and I don't care a d—d who knows it.

I understand the Indians were on the Llano River a few days ago, killed a man and boy, and drove off about thirty head of horses. The supposition is they are camped on Colorado river, buffalo hunting.

Wishing the HERALD much success, I close.

RANGER.

From Beaver Dam.

BEAVER DAM, June 12th, 76.

Editor Herald:  
We have in our little town a colored gentleman who bears the name of Ephraim Hardin Berry, and claims himself among the Centennial list. He was born in North Carolina about the year 1772 or 3, making him now about 104 years old. He for a number of years lived in Washington county, this State. He remembers all about the important battles that have been fought during the past century.

He claims that royal blood courses through his veins, and that the name of Berry will never cease to be upon the lips of men. He is thought by some to be the oldest person in this State. It is possible that a sufficient sum will be raised to send the old man to the Centennial some time this summer. He remembers when Drs. Berry and Pendleton were little boys, and it does the old man's heart good at this late day of his life to see how they are both honored and loved by the people. Mrs. Mary Austin, wife of John Austin, departed this life this morning about ten o'clock, she leaves a babe only a few days old—a fond husband and parents, as well as a large host of friends to mourn her loss; her death was caused by *Meloid peritonitis*.

What harvesting will be commenced in a day or two—a universal good crop is reported.

HENCE.

Obituary.

Rebecca Hall was born in Shelby Co., Ky., the 18th day of May, 1791. She was raised in that county, and joined the Baptist church, and was baptized by G. Waller, in the year 1803; married to Joshua Chapman, in 1811, by whom she had nine children. She moved to Ohio county in 1819, and lost her husband's death in 1819; she lived a widow, till she was married in 1839, to Elder Amos Hall, of Ohio county, with whom she lived till her death, which occurred June 16th, 1871, when she was again left a widow, and as such, she spent the remainder of her days on the old homestead, with her youngest son Hiram Chapman.

She died, May 13th, 1876. Her maiden name was Whitaker; the number of her children and grand-children was 137, and at her death, 105 of them were living.

## HISTORY OF INTemperance.

[For the HERALD.]

(Continued from last week.)

9. One great reason of our slowness to perceive the injury done us is the fact that our physicians, highly esteemed men, are continually crying up alcoholic liquors as wholesome and have long been doing so. This is a marked feature in the history of intemperance, and it is now by far the strongest hold of this vice outside of the depraved human appetite and love for excitement.

10. The continued support which the use of alcoholic liquors has received from many leading physicians is, no doubt, to a considerable extent, the cause of the recent practical reaction in temperance. The practice and dictum of the doctors outweigh the opinions of non-professional men in public estimation, and consequently we find many people all through the country hesitating to tipple for their health. The medical profession understand the value of medical opinions, and parade them before the public in their papers in legislative halls, and in their advertising cards, carrying this unfortunate influence further than our honest physicians would have it go.

11. But some one may inquire, May we not take spirits as a medicine? Take a little for the stomach's sake? Well, perhaps you may, but be sure not to take it for the appetite's sake. There are many medicines good in their places, which would soon destroy our health and life, if taken out of place.—Just here let me say, I am glad that the most of our Ohio county physicians are in favor of temperance. Be careful then, doctors, do not give intoxicating liquors, except in cases of "extreme necessity," for it is the "poison of dragons, and the cruel venom of asps." (Deut. 32:14 and 33rd verse.)

12. The following statistics, from good authority, will show the prevalence of intemperance in the United States:

Grain distilleries about 10,000; breweries, 3,000; and the fruit distilleries, 7,000. The manufacture annually 100,000,000 gallons of distilled spirits; 400,000,000 gallons of brewed liquors, and an unknown amount of fermented liquors.

13. They employ not less than 50,000 men, directly in the business of manufacturing. They use annually 50,000,000 bushels of grain and 10,000,000 of fruit, besides other materials—near two bushels for each person. They furnish 37,000,000 gallons of pure alcohol; enough to give more than two gallons to each individual. This comes to consumers in 100,000,000 gallons of distilled spirits, 400,000,000 gallons of beer, and 20,000,000 gallons of wine, besides slops to the amount of over 400,000,000 gallons.

14. In the sale of these liquors, there are a great many wholesale houses, and 110,000 retail places, which employ 250,000 men and besides these, there are almost countless tipping shops, where death is sold out day by day, and night by night.

15. The deaths directly from drinking, or from diseases caused thereby, are as many as 75,000 annually; from resulting accidents, and the neglect, want, and abuse in drunkards' families 25,000. Add to these the losses from the use of intoxicating liquors, by shortening human life, by crimes, fires, shipwrecks and other accidents; by disease, by doctors' bills, etc., etc., and this country would be the gainer of at least \$1,200,000,000, if no alcoholic liquors were drank therein. Intemperance takes our money, our health, our brains, our lives, our soul, our all.

16. In this, the last paragraph at the present, on this question, the reader is invited to look with a sad brow at the effects of this monster, as it pushes its wheels of destruction onward. It runs gurgling in, and through every city, and nearly every town. It leaves men reeling, falling, and dying. It leaves them often only in the river of death, in sight of the judgment seat of Him who cannot look on sin with allowance, and in hearing of the rattling chains of despair; chains which must finally clank around the groaning prisoner, and bind him down in torment, where, perhaps, the consciousness of a neglected wife, abused and starved children, together with the lectures, entreaties, pledges, and prayers of the Temperance reform torment him forever and ever. Look, if you will, at the heart-broken wife, whose husband was once kind and true, but now is in the clutches of intemperance. See her eyes filled with tears as she thinks of the happy past, and then beholds her husband a slave to intemperance. See and hear the thousands of poor children ragged and dirty, crying for bread, and then think this is a part of the "History of Intemperance."

No Crock, Ky. J. T. PENDER.

## Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN.

HARTFORD, KY.

Dealer in

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,  
Fine Toilet Soaps, Fancy Hair and Tooth-  
Brushes, Perfumery and Fancy Toilet  
Articles, Trusses and Shoulder  
Braces,  
Garden Seeds.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs,

Stationery, Pens, Ink, Envelopes, Glass  
Putty, Carbon cut, Lamp and Chimneys.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately com-  
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## New Steam Saw Mill.

E. A. BUNCH, Prop.

Millwood, Ky.

Can furnish all kinds of BUILDING LUM-  
BER on Short Notice, at lowest Cash  
prices. Office at Steam Saw Mill, Bunch's  
Switch, one mile east of Millwood, Grayson  
county, Ky.

LOUIS TRIPP.

GREAT CENTRAL

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Not. 170 & 172 Fourth Avenue,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

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# THE HERALD.

IS PUBLISHED  
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,  
IN THE TOWN OF  
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

—BY—  
JOHN P. BARRETT,  
AT THE PRICE OF  
One Dollar and Fifty cents per Year.

Job work of every description done with  
promptness and dispatch, at city prices. We have  
a full line of job types, and solicit the patronage  
of the business community.

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prepaid at this office.  
Our terms of subscription are \$1.50 per year,  
invariably in advance.

Should the paper suspend publication, from  
any cause, during the year, we will refund the  
money due on subscription, or furnish sub-  
scribers for the unexpired term with any paper of the  
same price they may select.

Advertisements of business men are solicited;  
except those of saloon keepers and dealers in in-  
terfering liquors, which we will not admit to our  
columns under any circumstances.  
All communications and contributions for pub-  
lication must be addressed to the Editor.  
Communications in regard to tenders and job  
work must be addressed to the Publishers.

## General Local News.

LYCURGUS BARRETT, Local Editor.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1876.

THE sea of matrimony—Children.

A GLARING inconsistency—Striped stockings.

THE sluggard's song—Rock me to sleep mother.

GREAT expectations—Waiting for something to turn up.

"FORGET me not," as the wasp said when he stung the preacher.

HENRI ROCHFORD is seriously ill at Geneva, with dropsy of the heart.

A MAN named Campino, was lately arrested in Chicago, on the charge of murdering his own mother.

SOME ONE asks us the best way to keep bees from stinging. Our advice would be to keep away from the bees.

LOCAL Option was sustained at Mayfield, by a majority of 77 out of a vote of 217.

ACCORDING to official statement of the Auditor, the population of Kentucky at present, is 1,666,325.

THE editorial brethren of Kentucky, had their annual drunk at Danville, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Bad whiskey will be scarce in that region for some time to come.

ALL the Fenian prisoners have escaped from West Australia, in the American barque Catalpa. A British Steamship has been fitted up as a cruiser, and is in pursuit of the fugitives.

It is reported that the Sultan of Turkey, Abdul Aziz, committed suicide by opening a blood vessel. The impression throughout Europe is that he was strangled by the Sultas.

THE Last Place to Buy Your new suit, is at the great clothing house of J. Winter & Co., corner Third and Market, Louisville. Do not fail, when you go to the city, to pay them a visit, and secure for yourself a bargain.

FARMERS from all sections of the country report crops in a splendid growing condition. Wheat and oats looking remarkably well, and the supposition is, that the tobacco crop will not be much of a failure after all.

Mrs. MINA JURY, sister of the Tichenor claimant, and one of the principal witnesses against him, on the famous trial, was lately sentenced to seven years penal servitude, having been convicted of stealing.

AMANTHINE LUCILLE AURORE DUPIN DUVENT, better known to the lovers of literature as George Sand, died in Paris, on the 8th inst., at the advanced age of seventy-two years. As a writer of fiction, Madame Duvent stood second to no living author.

SIXTEEN days ago, Silas B. Turris, living on Bull Run creek, this county, was the possessor of one solitary hive of bees; but now he is the owner of five, all swarmed from this same hive, in the unprecedented period of sixteen days.

MOONLIGHT walks with the one you love, may be all very romantic; but when a fellow has to walk about five miles, through mud up to the boot tops, after visiting the object of his affections, we think the romance has all dropped out of the moonlight, by the time he reaches home.

MR. J. S. VAUGHN had his house repaired lately, thereby making a very decided improvement in its appearance. There are several good buildings in our town which need a little improvement of this kind, and the owners could do no better than to expend a few dollars in beautifying their homes and adding to the attractions of our village.

MR. ALEXANDER CUMMINS, an old type of the Herald corps, visited our sanctum last Saturday. Alexander's presence felt like a ray of sunshine in a dark cellar, in our lonely retreat. Call again Alick.

WE would call attention to the advertisement of MENDEL & KAHN, dry goods merchants Cromwell, Ky., in our advertising columns of this issue. MENDEL & KAHN, are gentlemen whose word can be relied upon, and when they say that they will sell cheaper, and give better value, than any other establishment of the kind in Ohio county, you can bet your bottom dollar it will be done.

THERE is an old couple living in the upper end of this county, whose united ages are 158 years. They have been married seventy-nine years, and are now living in the same house in which they first began house-keeping. Can any of our sister counties beat this?

ACCORDING to all accounts the Black Hills, isn't much of an Eldorado to the gold hunters, but if "Poor Lo," continues to save hair as he has begun, these regions will be a perfect paradise for merchants in that commodity, after a while.

JOHN MAID, a more favorably known as old uncle JACK MADDOX, died at his old home in this county, on last Sunday. He was one of the oldest and most respected citizens of the county and his life and character was free from stain or dishonor.

THE Paducah Herald gives us the cheering intelligence that you can travel eighteen miles in the Centennial buildings, and you can travel eighteen miles more to find hotel accommodations that won't take your pile, this, he assures us makes a good day's work.

WE would call the attention of everybody, to the card of Mr. James A. Park, in this issue, announcing himself as a Republican candidate for the office of Sheriff of Ohio county. Although Mr. Park's political proclivities are at variance with our own, yet, we must say that he is a gentleman in whom the virtues are strongly united, and if elected to the office to which he aspires, would we are confident, fill the position with honor to his constituents, and credit to himself.

Grange Procession. The members of the order of Patrons of Husbandry, will have a procession at the White Sulphur Springs, in Ohio county on 1st day of July, 1876. All grangers in the county are invited to be present and bring their proper uniforms. G. SMITH FETTER, Sec. Sulphur Spring Grange.

Our old friend and schoolmate, James Whittinghill, of Fordville district, called on us Monday and made his annual deposit of \$1.50 in our bank. "Jimmy" is one of the substantial young men of this county and a Republican friend who we think they could not put out a more available man. He would make a strong race and a good officer, if elected.

MISS FANNIE BROTHERTON, an attractive young lady of Daviess county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Sam. K. Cox, of this place.

MR. CYRUS GATES, the rival drummer of Kentucky, representing McCord, Boomer & Co., hatters, Louisville, spent a day or two in town last week. Mr. G. is a whole-soul gentleman, and represents No. 1 hat house.

EVERYBODY is going to the Grand Centennial Barbecue to be given by Messrs. Canon & Moore at Beans White Sulphur Springs, in Ohio county, on the 1st day of July, 1876. The candidates for Congress, Criminal Judge and Sheriff are especially invited to be present and speak upon that occasion. They will be there. The Grangers will have a procession there on that day. Messrs. Canon & Moore, are making great preparations and will have an abundance of good things prepared to eat.

Attention Delinquents! A great many of my customer's bought goods on 30 days time. I would politely remind them, that the time is past and gone, and they have not yet settled up. Please do so at once, and save your credit and costs. Z. WAYNE GREEN.

WE recently learned from an old gentleman who has lived in this county over fifty years, that gold in paying quantities, has been known to exist on No Creek since he can recollect, but those that are aware of its exact location, could never be induced to reveal their secret.

COULD not some of our worthy citizens who are not overburdened with business, get us up a little excitement? Come gentlemen! even a dog fight or a runaway marriage, would be acceptable, as the local columns of our paper must be filled.

MISS MAMIE HULSE, who has been teaching school in Hartford, Ky., for the last year, has returned to the city to spend her vacation. —Jeffersonville (Ind.) news in Courier-Journal, June 9, 1876.

This is news to us. We have always heard it said, that you have to go away from home to hear home news, but we did not know that we would have to go to Jeffersonville news correspondents to learn who had taught school in our own town.

THE Lincoln, (Ill.) Times says that "Sponge your hat," is the latest slang expression in that city. We would advise brother Nall to hunt up the originator and "Shoot him."

Latest Style Bustles, at E. SMALL'S.

A Lightning Stroke.

During the storm last Monday evening, the lightning struck and killed two horses in a barn on Mr. H. D. Taylor's farm below town. There were several other horses in the barn and Jimmy, a son of A. P. Hudson, and Wash, Lee and George Taylor of color, were also in the barn at the time but were not damaged further than a mere shock. One of the horses belonged to J. L. Collins and the other to A. P. Hudson.

Beautiful Styles of Calico Patterns, just received, very low, at E. SMALL'S.

JOHN TAYLOR of color, was arrested at the instance of Mr. J. F. Carson, for stealing a skull. Taylor had a hearing before Police Judge, Morgan, last Saturday, and his honor came to the conclusion that John didn't do it, although there were grave doubts that he so intended. Thinking probably that John's time had not yet arrived to be elected to Frankfort, his honor discharged him, and the last we saw of John he was swinging his old hat and singing: Oh, ain't I a happy nigger! Ain't I a happy nigger! Ain't I a happy nigger! Yab, yab, yab!

Above three years ago, an old gentleman resident of this county, eighty-six years of age, took into his childish heart to commit matrimony, and casting around, his affections alighted on a blushing widow of seventy-six. They were united, and after two years of billing and cooing have at length separated. We understand the old gentleman is about to apply for a divorce, on the plea of unsupportability.

Latest Styles of Grenadine Ties, just received, very cheap, at E. SMALL'S.

LOCALS are about as hard to find as the new silver currency in our midst. In this dilemma we cannot even fall back on a mule, as Will S. Hays has entirely monopolized that useful animal.

CAN you tell us what is like? Is it an engaging and has greeted us. It quits forget its general app.

OUR tobacco merchants seem to be receiving considerable of the weed, as we counted fifteen wagons waiting to be unloaded, at the ware-houses one day last week.

Even a nine penny calico can be made to look neat and tasty by using the "Domestic Fashions."

WE received several communications just before going to press which we were compelled to hold over till next week.

A communication in response to the letter of last week, from a field in reference to Professor W. B. Toward, was not relieved in time for this week's issue; but will appear next week.

STATE NEWS.

JOHN MORGAN, according to the statement of Hon. James Pore, recently caught a snake 8 feet in length. It was coiled around a cows legs abstracting milk from its udder, when John gently approached and caught the greedy monster by the neck. He then beheaded His Snakeship and hung its mangled body on a fence, tail upwards when a bucketful of pure milk flowed out upon the swaying grass and scattered clover. —Robertson County Tribune.

R. C. HOSKIN, who lived a few miles east of here, cut his throat with a razor last Friday. He was one of the noblest, most high-minded, generous gentlemen that Kentucky ever produced; was in good circumstances, but rather bad health. Why he did this rash thing nobody can tell. —Cristen News in Madisonville Times.

LAST Monday night the drug store of Dr. Hill, in which the post-office is also kept, was entered by burglars, and six or seven dollars worth of postage stamps and five or six dollars in money taken from the post-office cash drawer, and a lot of pocket-books, knives, combs and other notions, belonging to the drug store confiscated. No clue to the robbers.

The same night a buggy horse belonging to Mr. Felix Bennett, which was in the stable of an old gentleman named Howells, was stolen, together with a bridle and saddle belonging to the latter. Next morning Mr. Bennett found his horse by the side of the road, about a mile this side of Yelvington. It had been turned loose, but bore no marks of hard riding. The saddle and bridle were not on the animal, and are still missing. It is supposed that the horse was taken by the party that committed the burglary, who rode it home, and fearing to detain it, after stripping it of the stolen harness, started it back towards Yelvington. —Owensboro Daily Monitor.

MR. ROBERT J. P. MARSHALL moved from Davidson county, Tenn., to this county in 1794, being at that time but three months old. His father settled with his infant on the waters of Clear Fork and there Mr. R. J. P. Marshall now lives, having made his home on the same spot for eighty-two years. His health is good, and we doubt that there is another case in this county, if in the State, where a man has lived so long without a change of residence. —Green River Postgraph.

On last Friday evening as Johnny Mason in company with several youths were in bathing near the water works, Johnny met with quite a painful wound. He was making a dive when a large fish hook attached to a trotline in the river caught hold of his foot and cutting its way through, inflicted a long and deep gash. Dr. Lechner sewed up the wound while little Johnny bore it like a little soldier. —Henderson News.

R. A. THORP, who was sentenced to 250 days imprisonment in our jail, was reprieved by the Governor, and set at liberty on the 6th inst. —Grassie Journal.

Chicken Stealing Extraordinary.

There had lived in the upper end of town for the last week or two a man named Waggener. No one knew where he came from, nor does anyone care. Last Tuesday evening he proposed to Ed Tanner, a colored boy, to make a raid on the chicken coop of one of our worthy citizens, at the same time bragging that he was the best chicken thief in the country, and knew how to bag the game without their making much of a fuss. Tanner is an honest negro, and being in the employ of Dr. Wm. J. Berry, thought he would draw Mr. Waggener into a little scrape; so he proposed they would try their hands on Dr. Berry's coop first. This was agreed to, and the parties were to meet about nine or ten o'clock for that purpose, meantime Tanner informed Dr. Berry of the proposed raid, and that gentleman and his son were well prepared upon the arrival of the champion chicken thief, who in company with Tanner, came to their destination at the appointed time. Waggener approached the chicken coop, followed as he thought, by Tanner, but the darky had cautiously slipped into the shade of the dwelling-house and his place was filled by Dr. Berry in person armed with a double-barrel shot gun who followed close in the rear. The raider, Waggener entered the coop and by some mysterious means succeeded in noisily proceeding to turn up the fronted shot.

The doctor told him he would give him a chance to run, which he speedily availed himself of. Making for the fence he went over it like a deer, while four shots broke the stillness of the midnight air, and lent additional zest to the limbs of the retreating thief. The doctor concluded he would follow and capture Waggener and in company with his son they proceeded to where he fled. They succeeded in their undertaking and brought their prisoner with them intending to jail him, but they could find no one around, so the doctor gave Waggener his liberty, with the understanding that if he would be found in Ohio county on the morrow, he would most assuredly be assigned quarters in the county jug.

He has "lit out" for parts unknown, and our matronly citizens are now taking an inventory of their stock in poultry, to find out if Mr. Waggener lived high, on his recent visit to our burg.

## Business Notices.

Farm for Sale.

I desire to sell the farm two and one-half miles northwest of Hartford known as the Henry Stevens farm, containing about 275 acres, about 150 acres under fence, 130 acres of which is cleared. There are good dwelling houses, out houses, barns, stables and cribs on the farm; also a fine orchard and four good wells, a hedge fence a quarter of a mile long, twelve acres in meadow, a good woods-pasture of thirty acres, one-half of which is cleared up, and it contains a never failing pond for stock water. About 150 acres is up-land, and the other bottom-land. Everything is in good repair, and it is a first-class stock farm, and I will sell it on reasonable terms. For further particulars call on me at my residence three miles north of Hartford, or address me at Hartford, Ky.

C. W. STEVENS, Administrator Henry Stevens.

No. 23-11.

It was a very common looking old man in a very common looking light wagon, drawn by a very common looking horse, but when a young chap, who trusted to appearances, came along in a stylish liverly rig and tried to pass him, the common looking horse, at a word from his master, just twisted his mouth into a smile of easy confidence and in forty seconds was out of the astonished young chap's sight; going as light and free and easy as a "Light Running Domestic" sewing machine.

Nature's Remedial Agents.

It is said that for every disease that affects and endangers humanity, nature has provided a remedy, and all that man has to do is to discover these remedial agents and apply them to their appropriate ailments. These are mostly found in the vegetable kingdom, and root, bark, herbs, grains, and other simple and harmless ingredients are more effective than any of the mineral poisons used so freely by many physicians. The celebrated Dr. HENRY & HILL, in the SEVEN SEALS ON GOLDEN WOODER, has compounded a vegetable remedy peculiarly adapted for a wide range of diseases, combining as it does the curative properties of a great number of the most effective roots, herbs and barks. For pains and aches it has never been equaled.

Look out for the Red Mark.

Subscribers who see a red mark on the margin of their paper near their names may know that their time has expired. We hope all such will renew at once.

I have arranged to take orders for pure Lake Ice, and can begin to deliver by the first of May. Parties wishing to contract for ice, will please call on me at once, and make contract for the season. JOHN S. VAUGHT

Club Rates.

We will send the Hartford Herald and the Riverside Weekly, for one year, for the small sum of \$3.00, and in addition thereto, each subscriber will get a premium of a splendid Lithograph. The Riverside Weekly, is devoted to Temperance and Literature and is one of the best family papers we know of. Subscribe at once.

Potato Slips.

I am prepared to furnish Sweet Potato Slips at the price of thirty cents per hundred, delivered fresh and in good order. I can furnish the Southern Queen, Bermuda, or any other stock of sweet potatoes desired. Orders respectfully solicited. April 26, 1876. JOHN S. VAUGHT

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having placed in his hands by an East India Mission the formula of a simple Remedy, for the cure of Catarrh of the Lungs.

Dr. W. C. STEVENS, Munroe Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

Farm for Sale.

I desire to sell my farm of 185 acres of land, about two miles North of Hartford. There are about 80 acres cleared and under fence, good dwelling-house and out-houses, three tobacco barns, good stables, cribs, a good cistern almost completed, a young orchard of over 100 trees just beginning to bear. There is also a good coal bank within a hundred yards of the house. The coal is the best blacksmith coal ever used in this country. For sale on reasonable terms. For further particulars, call on JOHN P. BARRETT, or G. E. HICKMAN, Esq., Hartford, Ky.

Cheap Wool Carding.

Persons bringing 100 pounds, or more of wool, to my card machine, can have the same carded, at five cents per pound; and I guarantee satisfaction.

O. P. JOHNSON, Water Mill, Hartford, Ky.

## Announcements.

For Congress.

We are authorized to announce JAMES A. McKENZIE, of Christian county, as a candidate to represent the 21 Congressional District of Kentucky, in the 45th Congress of the United States, subject to the decision of the Democratic District Convention.

We are authorized to announce Hon. ISAMATH A. SWALDING, of Union county, as a candidate for Congress in the Second District of Kentucky, to succeed Hon. John Young Brown, subject to the decision of a Democratic District Convention.

For Judge Criminal Court.

We are authorized to announce Hon. GEO. W. RAY, of Owensboro, as a candidate for Judge of the Criminal Court, recently established by the General Assembly of Ky., embracing the counties of Hardin, Meade, Breckinridge, Hancock, Daviess, Ohio and Grayson. Election, August 1876.

We are authorized to announce Hon. JOHN ALLEN MURRAY, of Breckinridge county, as a candidate for Judge of the Criminal Court, recently established by the General Assembly of Kentucky embracing the counties of Hardin, Meade, Breckinridge, Hancock, Daviess, Ohio and Grayson. Election August 1876.

WILLIAM F. GREGORY, of Ohio county is a candidate for Judge of the Criminal Court of the 5th Judicial District of Kentucky. Election, August, 1876.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce STEPHEN WOOLWARD as a candidate for Sheriff of Ohio county. Election August 1876.

We are authorized to announce JAMES A. PARK, as a Republican Candidate for the office of Sheriff of Ohio county. Election, August 1876.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

HENRY D. MCKENRY, SAK. E. HILL.

McKENRY & HILL.

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW

HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky. nol ly.

F. P. MORGAN.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

(Office west of courthouse over Hardwick & Nall's store.)

Will practice in inferior and superior courts of this commonwealth.

Special attention given to cases in bankruptcy.

F. P. Morgan is also examiner, and will take depositions correctly—will be ready to oblige all parties at all times.

JESSE E. FOGLE, W. N. SWEENEY.

Hartford, Ky. Owensboro, Ky.

FOGLE & SWEENEY,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS

AT LAW,

HARTFORD, . . . KENTUCKY.

Will practice their profession in the Ohio county Circuit Court, and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky.

J. E. Fogle will also practice in the Circuit courts of adjoining counties, and in the inferior courts of Ohio county.

OFFICE—West side of Market street near courthouse.

E. D. WALKER, E. C. HUBBARD.

WALKER & HUBBARD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

group attention given to the collection of claims. Will buy, sell, lease, or rent lands or mineral privileges on reasonable terms. Will write deeds, mortgages, leases, etc., and attend to listing and paying taxes on lands belonging to non-residents.

ROYAL

INSURANCE COMP'Y

LIVERPOOL.

Security and Indemnity.

CAPITAL—\$10,000,000 GOLD.

CASH ASSETS, OVER \$12,000,000 GOLD

CASH ASSETS IN U. S., \$1,387,984 GOLD

Losses paid without discount, refer to 12th edition of Company's policy.

BARBER & CASTLEMAN, General Agents,

Louisville, Kentucky.

BARRETT & BRO. Agents,

HARTFORD, KY.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home, Samples

& Co., Portland, Maine.

## FIRST New Goods OF THE SEASON.

WM. H. WILLIAMS, HARTFORD, KY.

Takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Hartford and Ohio county that he is

Receiving Daily,

THE LATEST NOVELTIES

IN

DRY GOODS,

Gents' and Boys' Clothing,

Hats, Caps,

BOOTS & SHOES,

Hardware, Queensware.

Staple and

FANCY GROCERIES,

Also dealer in

Leaf Tobacco,

I will sell very low for cash, or exchange for all kinds of country produce. My motto is "Quick sales and small profits," nol ly

JUST FROM THE EAST!

E. SMALL

with his mammoth stock of Spring and Summer goods, consisting in part of

DRY GOODS

Men & Boys Clothing!

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS, HAMBURGH EDGINGS.

Also the largest assortment of

FINE DRESS GOODS

Ever brought to this market, all of which he offers at lower prices than ever before.

Millinery Goods!

of every description are always kept on hand.

N. B.—The very highest market price will be paid for feathers, hides dried fruit, furs &c.



# THE HERALD.

Household and Agricultural.

Clear Water and Clean Feed for Cows.

In order to have pure and healthful milk as an article of human food, the cows must be supplied with clear water and food that is destitute of matter in a state of decomposition, and that is free also from all puerant odors. Milk of prime quality cannot be made by feeding half-decayed apples, defective potatoes and moldy food of any sort. A writer in the *Farmers' Advocate* states that "milk is a scavenger of the cow's body," which is a fact well understood by medical authorities. We once owned a cow on one side of the face of which appeared a bony tumor, which emitted an offensive odor. Her milk was unfit for human food, for the reason that the fresh and smoking liquid smelled as offensive as the tumor. The cow was allowed to rear a calf, but the excrementitious matter of that young animal emitted a strong odor, precisely like the stench of the foul tumor on the jaw of the dam. If cows are required to drink stagnant and offensive water, their milk cannot be pure. The large amount of liquid passing the udder of a cow makes that liquid an efficient flux for removing everything from the blood that is not needed there. There are a great many things that get into the blood in some way which circulate and pass out with the nutritive elements. The essential elements of plants which give them distinctive flavor or odors, as of turnips, onions, etc., the putrid matter in rotten potatoes, decaying grass, or any and every other food in a state of decomposition, will find their way out of the system through milk. It is a fact which must have been noticed by all observing farmers and their families that medicinal agencies, taken into the stomachs of all milk-giving animals. No fact is more notorious than that any medicine given to a nursing mother will effect the child in exactly the same way it does its mother, the medication being carried through the milk of the mother to the stomach of the child in such large proportions as to make the effect upon the child as active as upon the mother. This inclination of the milk glands to carry off medicinal matter from the body of the milk-giving mother is not an isolated inclination to carry foreign matter from the system. Disease is carried as readily as medicine. Any and every disease which taints the blood, as small-pox, measles, typhoid fever, scarlet fever or consumption, are transmitted through milk as readily as the effects of medicine. The excretory power of the milk glands does not stop with carrying off medicine and disease. It extends to all foreign matter floating in the blood of the milk-producing animals. Nor is the power confined to the milk glands. It belongs to the other glands as well. All the large glands of the body act as scavengers. But each has a function of its own, to which it is more adapted. The liver and kidneys are more active in carrying off foreign and waste mineral matters, while the central glands are more active in ejecting organic matter. The functions of the various glands are so different, that some even of potash and some even of urine. While not very different, the glands in their various functions have an important point of view.

The foregoing facts will furnish an impressive hint concerning their poor butter to those proprietors of cows who require their animals to drink at stagnant ponds.—N. Y. Herald.

## Planting Melons.

Hog manure, when well decomposed with its attendant litter, is the best fertilizer for melons, squashes and cucumbers. When that is not to be had use the best well rotted barnyard manure that you have. Put two shovelfuls in a hill mixed thoroughly with the soil. Let the seeds, when covered, be about level with the surface of the adjoining ground, 10 to 12 to a hill, to be thinned out to three or four plants, cover an inch deep with soil that does not form a hard crust after a rain, and when the plants come up, place boxes open at both ends, over them to protect the plants from the bugs. These boxes need not be made of boards over six or eight inches wide; and they are a sure preventive of depredations by bugs as they fly near the ground, and the growing plants are not seen by them. Land plaster is good to keep away all insects from plants where they are not otherwise protected: A little should be sprinkled upon them early in the morning while the dew is on. Ashes and every other substance that will stick to the plants will keep away bugs.

## LOGS.

Proceedings of Ohio county Convention of L. O. G. T., held at Rosine, Ky., Friday and Saturday, June 24 and 25, 1876.

The Ohio county Convention of L. O. G. T., met with Mount Pleasant Lodge, No. 887, at Rosine, Ky., June 24, 1876. Meeting called to order at 1:30 p. m., by Miss Fannie Newton, Secretary of the Convention. The President and Vice-President being both absent, Wm. Hamilton jr., was appointed President *pro tem*, and John S. Parke assistant Secretary, and W. G. Stewart Chaplain. Minutes of last session was read and approved, when was appointed the following committees:

On Credentials.—M. A. Edmondson, John Gibson, and J. W. Edmondson.

Committee on managements.—J. W. Cox, S. O. Cooper and E. J. Reader. On the State of the Order.—Miller, W. G. Stewart and Miss Fannie Newton.

Committee on resolutions.—J. S. Parke, Misses Mollie Chinn, Fannie Newton.

The committee on credentials report the following representatives:

Rock of Safety Lodge, No. 14, Wm. Hamilton jr., John Gibson, Katie Hamilton and Eliza J. Kinder.

Mt. Pleasant Lodge, No. 887, M. A. Edmondson, John S. Parke, M. Crahan and Miss M. E. Beck.

Newton Lodge, No. 410, Mollie Chinn, S. O. Cooper, E. Field, Fannie Newton, and Joseph Turner.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Wm. Hamilton jr. M. A. Edmondson and Miss Fannie Newton were nominated for President; ballot taken and Wm. Hamilton declared duly elected. For Vice-President, Misses Fannie Newton, Katie Hamilton, and Hester Ashby were nominated; ballot taken, and Miss Fannie Newton elected. J. S. Parke and Joseph Turner were nominated for Secretary; vote taken, and J. S. Parke elected. At this point, G. W. Bain, the G. W. C. T. of Kentucky, was presented to the Convention. A recess was taken to allow the committee on arrangements to make their report. The Convention being again called to order by the President, the committee on arrangements made the following report:

That we adjourn at 5 o'clock this p. m., and meet again at 7 p. m., for speaking; meet to-morrow at 9 o'clock a. m. adjourn at 11 o'clock, meet again at 1 o'clock p. m. and adjourn at 5 o'clock to meet again at the place designated for holding the next Convention.

Signed, J. W. Cox, S. O. COOPER, } Com. E. J. READER, }

Motion made and seconded that the above be amended so as to have speaking at 4:30 p. m. Motion carried. The committee on resolutions and on the State of the Order, ordered to report to-morrow morning. The meeting here adjourned to listen to a public address by G. W. Bain.

## SECOND DAY'S SESSION.

Meeting called to order and opened in the Subordinate degree, with G. W. C. T. Bain presiding, Miss Fannie Newton appointed W. V. T., Mollie Chinn R. H. S. and Katie Hamilton L. H. S. Minutes of yesterday read and approved. Welcome address delivered by the delegates from Mrs. Annie Pleasant Lodge, Rosine.

Recommenced by the delegates from the State of the Order, as follows:

We, your committee on the State of the Order, beg leave to make the following report: That there are seven Lodges in Ohio county, in working condition. Three represented at this Convention. Newton Lodge reports 60 members. Mt. Pleasant Lodge in good condition, and reports 52 members. Rock of Safety Lodge Lodge, reports 85 members, and in good condition. Total number of members in the three Lodges represented 197, showing an increase during the quarter of 72 members, all respectfully submitted in F. H. and C.

W. G. STEWART, } Com. FANNIE NEWTON, }

The Committee on resolutions report as follows:

Whereas, The Convention has been honored by the presence of G. W. Bain, G. W. C. T. of Kentucky.

Be it Resolved, That the thanks of this convention are due and are hereby extended to him for his spirited address and cheering advice.

Be it Resolved, That the thanks of delegates from abroad be extended to the citizens of Rosine for the kind and hospitable manner in which we have been entertained.

Be it also Resolved, That a copy of the proceedings of this Convention be sent to the *Riverside Weekly* and the *Hartford Herald* for publication.

Signed, JOHN S. PARKE, } Com. MOLLIE CHINN, } KATIE HAMILTON, }

Motion made and seconded that the reports be received and the committees be discharged. Motion discharged.

Places for holding the next Convention were placed in nomination. Rosine and Newton Lodge being the only two places in nomination, ballot was taken, which resulted in favor of Newton Lodge. Wm. Hamilton jr., J. S. Parke and Fannie Newton appointed committee to correspond with Lodges in the country to invite them and secure their attendance at the next convention, on the 2d Friday in September. M. A. Edmondson appointed District Deputy for ensuing quarter, Wm. Hamilton jr., appointed to procure from Hartford the books belonging to the Convention. Meeting adjourned to listen to an address by Bro. G. W. Bain.

AFTERNOON SESSION 2D DAY.

Convention called to order by the President; addresses made for the good of the Order by J. Gibson, Fannie Newton, and E. A. Edmondson. Meeting closed in F. H. and C., to meet with Newton Lodge, on the 2d Friday in September.

WM. HAMILTON JR. President. JOHN S. PARKE, Secretary.

WELCOME ADDRESS, BY MRS. ANNIE HUNTER, OF MT. PLEASANT LODGE.

Brothers, Sisters and Friends: As a representative of Mt. Pleasant Lodge, speaking for each individual member thereof, and by them are authorized to bid you welcome. We extend to you the fraternal hand of fellowship and from the deepest recesses of our inmost hearts we cordially bid you welcome. The occasion that has assembled us is deeply interesting. We, as members of the Independent Order of Good Templars, and particularly of Ohio county, meet here to day in Convention to more closely cement the ties that bind together in this gigantic organization, struggling so bravely and successfully to check the march of that monster enemy of civilization and religion, that more extensively than pestilence or war has produced and is producing the physical, intellectual, moral, social, domestic and national wretchedness of mankind. Our object is well-known: 'tis to snatch man, God's master piece, from the burning waves of inebriety, and to disseminate such wholesome information as that besotted fathers, husbands, imperiled brothers and sons, and tempted little children may be constrained to enlist under the banner of temperance which we would plant on every hill-top in all our broad land. We are pledged to go up and conquer for Virtue and God the great temple of American manhood. Intemperance touches with its magic wand the delicate framework of the temple of manhood, and it falls into comparative ruin, under intoxicating stimulants all its powers lose their healthy and natural relation to each other. Brothers and sisters, this is our mission; is it not worthy of angelic energies? shall we slumber, pray and work to rescue the human soul from the great destroyer of our standard, and emblem of our faith?

one star in the crown of Jewry.

The Master shall say as angels applaud our life-work, "As ye did it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Heaven and earth echo "It is the will of God."

Let us then, brothers and sisters, beat work for the young and old, for the poor and wretched drunkard steeped to his lips in degradation, and for the unpolluted child. Let us keep at work, one hand for moral suasion, and the other for prohibition, our motto "Excelsior." Our hope, there is a better day coming; our prayer always—"God speed the right."

The town authorities of Chico, Cal., have passed an ordinance declaring swarms of the common honey bee a nuisance within the corporate limits of the town. They are destructive ruin.

A New York belle feels slighted if you don't ask after her dog.

No wonder New York city is in a continual muss. It has over 4,000 lawyers.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Louisville, Paducah & Northwestern. The down train for Paducah leaves Louisville, daily except Sunday at 8:45 a. m. and arrives at Paducah at 11:25 a. m. The up train for Louisville leaves Paducah daily except Sunday at 6:45 a. m. and arrives at Louisville at 9:00 a. m.

Leaves Louisville at 11:25 a. m. arrives at Paducah at 1:30 p. m. Leaves Paducah at 1:30 p. m. arrives at Louisville at 3:30 p. m.

Leaves Louisville at 3:30 p. m. arrives at Paducah at 5:30 p. m. Leaves Paducah at 5:30 p. m. arrives at Louisville at 7:30 p. m.

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Leaves Louisville at 7:30 p. m. arrives at Paducah at 9:30 p. m. Leaves Paducah at 9:30 p. m. arrives at Louisville at 11:30 p. m.

Leaves Louisville at 11:30 p. m. arrives at Paducah at 1:30 a. m. Leaves Paducah at 1:30 a. m. arrives at Louisville at 3:30 a. m.

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